

Puzzle Pieces

by Daphne

Category: Harry Potter

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 2000-05-05 08:00:00

Updated: 2000-05-05 08:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 16:07:49

Rating: K

Chapters: 1

Words: 408

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: A strange kinda sad story with no names... I always imagine HHR, but you can fill in the blanks.

Puzzle Pieces

> <meta name="Generator"> Puzzle Pieces

Puzzle Pieces

Happy? How could she be. It seems like her life, once a perfect puzzle, just fell off the table and she has to put this 100000 piece puzzle back together all by herself. Agony. Pain. Regret.

Or was it? Could she pick up an easier puzzle and take her time about putting the pieces in, one by one. First the outside, then the inside. Glueing them as she went.

But could she start over with him? After he dumped her in the river like a helpless kitten? For "someone new" or "more space". Will she sink or swim, or hang onto a life raft that may pass by.

Did she realize that thousands of lovesick girls faced the same problem, and lived to tell about it? No. All she knew is that she was dumped into the river. Even though she shouldn't have been... she was.

So cute, so funny, undeniably sweet. Did she need him? No. The answer is no. If it was yes, she'd go back to him and plead mercy, a new life, she could "change", "give him space", let him go as he pleased, like he already did. No she would not. She would fight back. But did she have the weapons? A one person army didn't go far unless you were fighting only one. Still, the odds are 50/50.

Moving on was as easy as forgetting. Forgetting wasn't easy. It takes time, energy, and tears to power. But did it need hatred? No. If the answer were yes, she would hate him now.

Yet somehow, she could understand. But was there someone else that could be so perfect for her, so understanding, that wouldn't let her go? Yes, there was. But could she get him? Yes. Even if it took her eternity, she would get him. And the man, no, boy she used to love could be history, just as Cleopatra and Caesar were. History.

And she picked up the new puzzle box, and began to put it together. She was creating her own future, as the independant person she was, one piece at a time.

A/N: I always imagine Hermione and Ron, Ron dumping her, then Hermione and Harry, but that's just me.. Read my disclaimer page for my disclaimer.. I don't own these characters etc.

End
file.